



GREAT God of hosts, our ears have heard,
 Our fathers oft have told
 What wonders Thou hast done for them ;—
 Thy glorious deeds of old.

Not by their might was safety wrought,
 Nor victory by their sword ;
 'Twas Thou didst guard the chosen tribes,
 Who Abr'ham's God adored.

Great God of hosts! their God and ours ;
 Our only Lord and King ;
 Let Thy right arm, which fought for them,
 To us redemption bring.

To Thee the Glory we'll ascribe,
 By whom the conquest came,
 And in triumphant songs of joy
 Will celebrate Thy Name.
